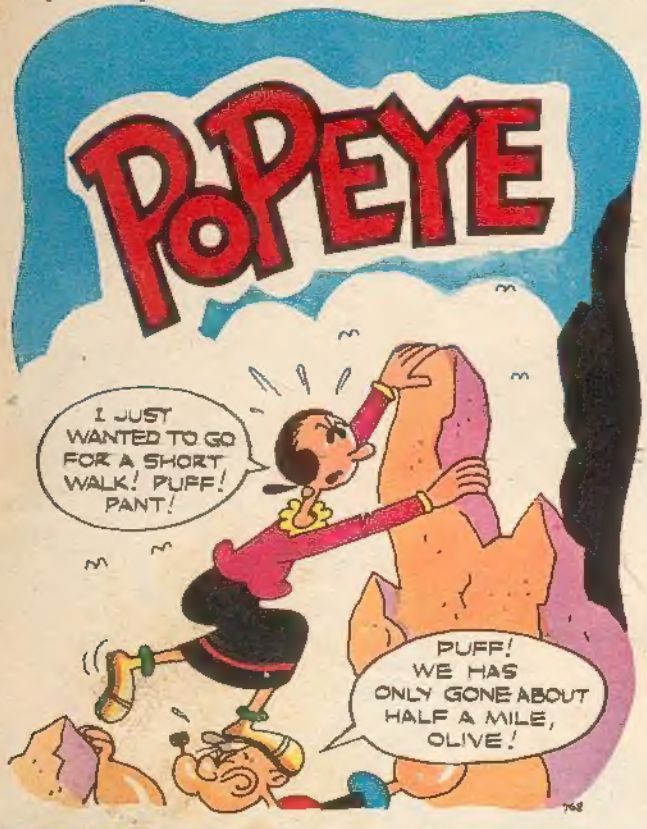
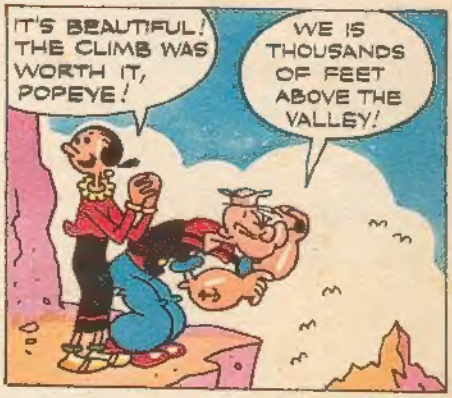
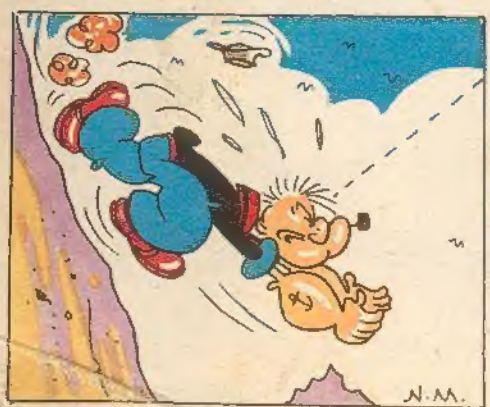
Only sixpence

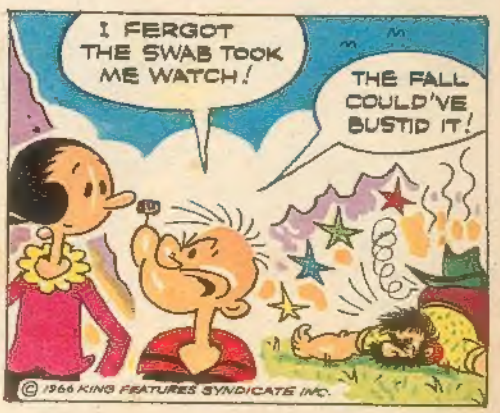
TV COMIC

Every Monday · Week Ending 3rd September 1966 · Number 768





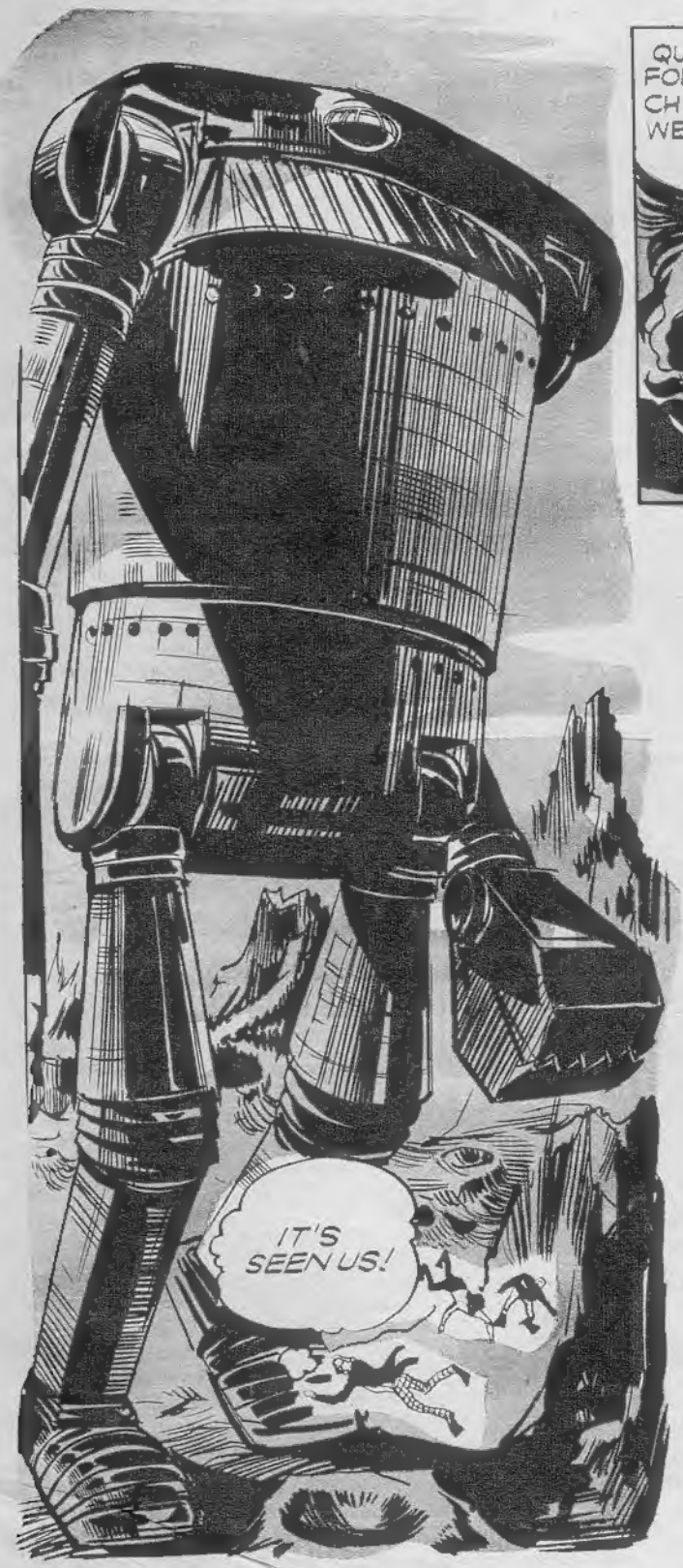


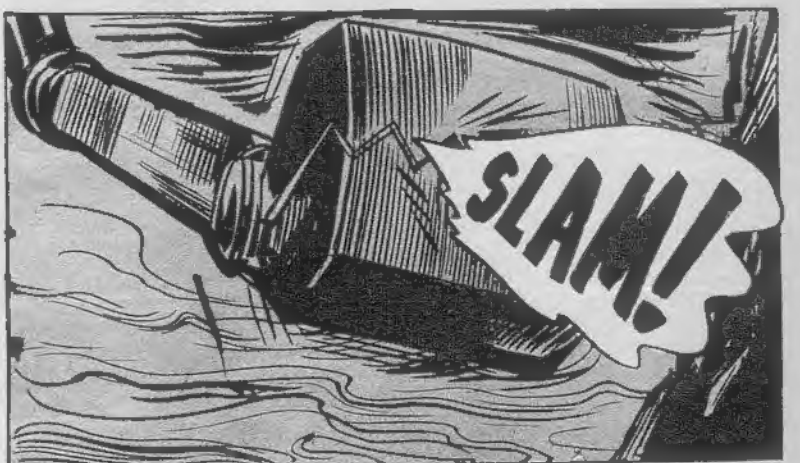


DOCTOR WHO

THE Tardis whirls through time and space, carrying Dr. Who and his grandchildren to another unknown destination...

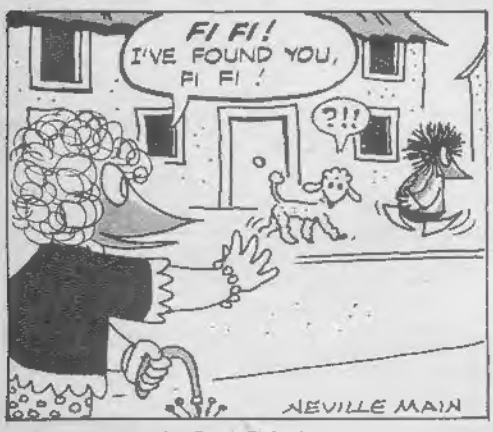
© BBC tv 1966





Great danger awaits our friends in the claw of the iron man!

Tivvy

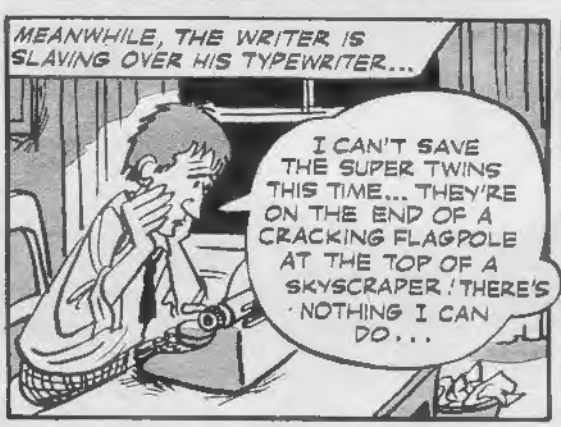


Tivvy created by Atelier Fauni, Finland

Chuckle with Tivvy in TV Comic next week

TV TERRORS

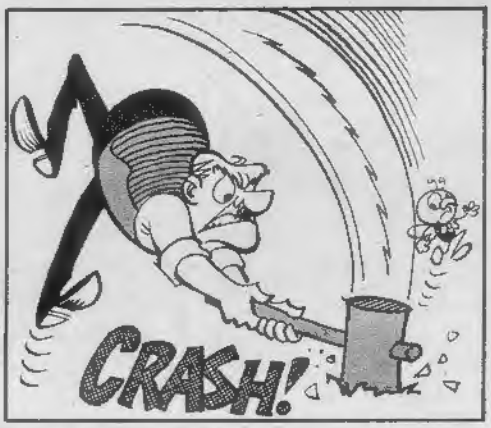
IN THE SCRIPT ROOM...
IT'S NO GOOD, WE CAN'T FIND IT... MAYBE IT HASN'T BEEN WRITTEN YET!
THAT'S IT!..LET'S GO AND SEE THE WRITER AND ASK HIM WHAT HAPPENS TO THE SUPER TWINS!

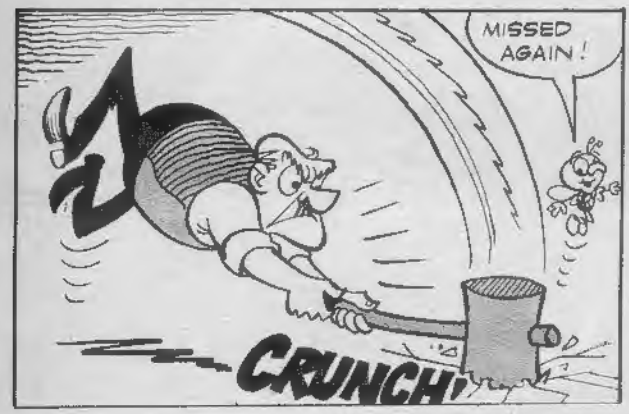

MEANWHILE, THE WRITER IS SLAVING OVER HIS TYPEWRITER...
I CAN'T SAVE THE SUPER TWINS THIS TIME... THEY'RE ON THE END OF A CRACKING FLAGPOLE AT THE TOP OF A SKYSCRAPER! THERE'S NOTHING I CAN DO...

MILLIONS OF VIEWERS OWE THEIR THANKS TO YOU... I'LL USE YOUR METHOD IN NEXT WEEK'S SUPER TWINS EPISODE!
HURRAH! NOW WE DON'T HAVE TO WAIT TILL NEXT WEEK TO SEE WHAT HAPPENS!

Next week, Hoppit looks a picture of misery at the pictures

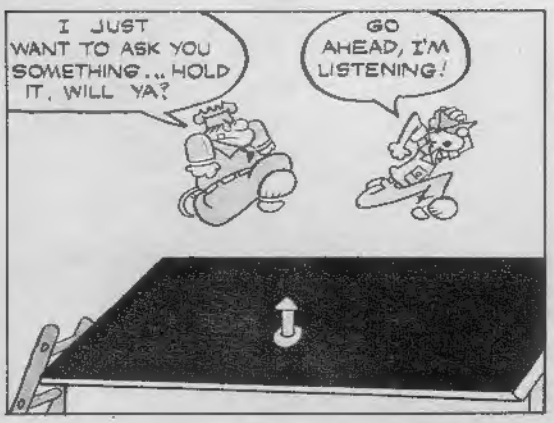
MIGHTY MOTH

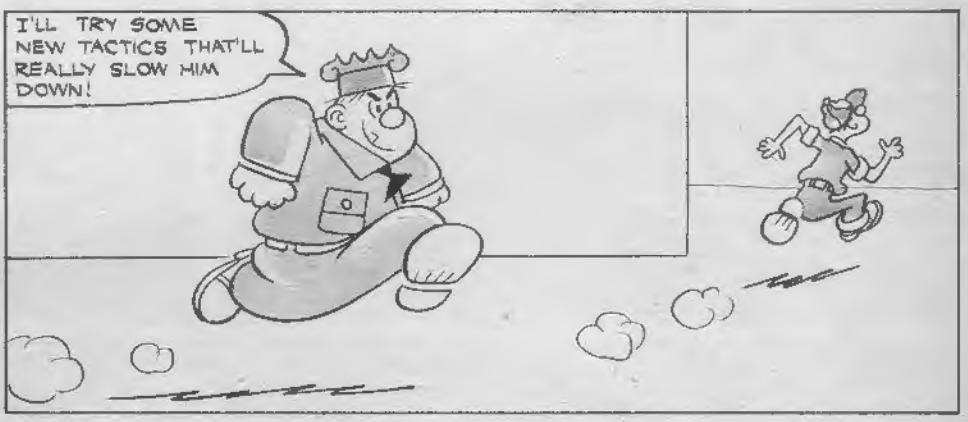




Giggles galore when Mighty Moth meets a girl friend next week

BEETLE BAILEY





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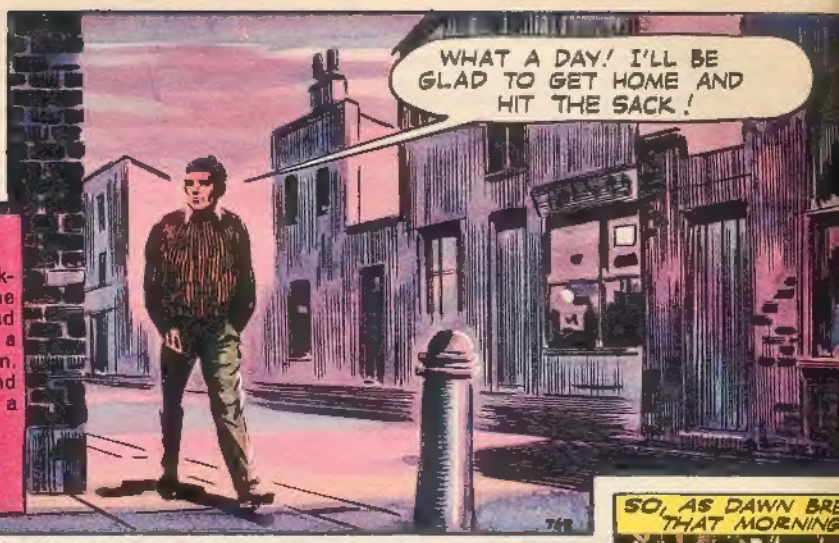
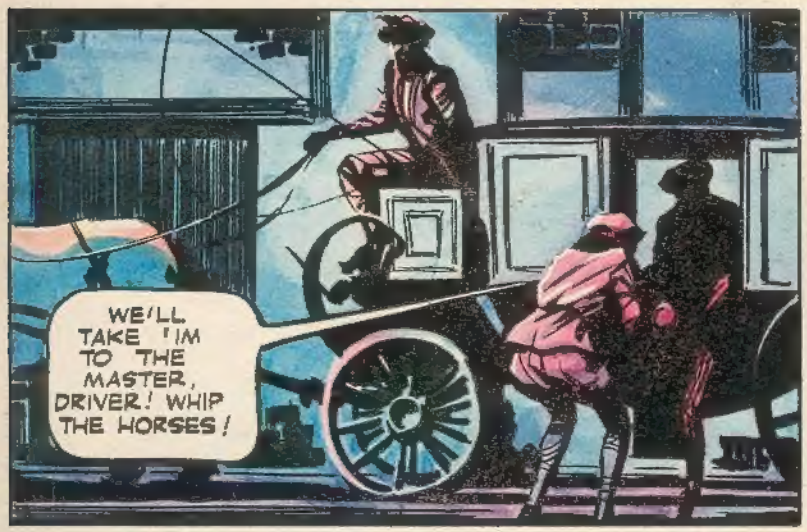
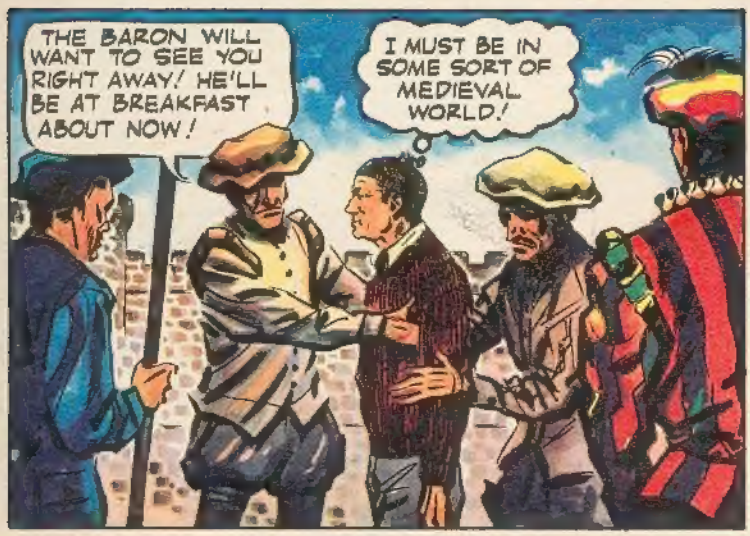
Watch out for your TV Comic pals in TV Comic Annual, price 9/6d

ORLANDO

ORLANDO is making his way home through the grey and cobbled streets of a shady part of London. It is late evening and he is tired from a heavy day . . .



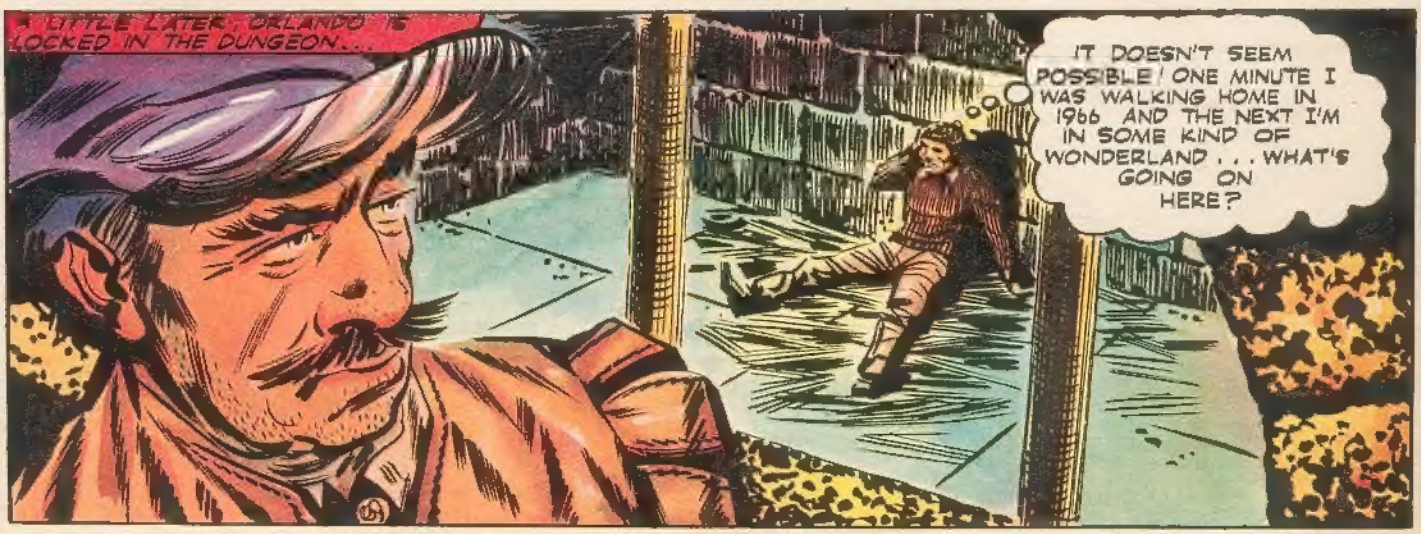




SO, ORLANDO IS TAKEN BEFORE THE BARON...
AH! YOU HAVE ARRIVED! I MUST APOLOGISE FOR MY METHODS, BUT THEY WERE NECESSARY IN THE INTERESTS OF SECRECY!

Based on the Rediffusion network production

...AND AS FOR YOUR OTHER QUESTION... I WANT YOU TO BREAK INTO THE TOWER OF LONDON!
YOU'RE NOT DREAMING! I CHOOSE TO LIVE HERE AS MY FOREFATHERS LIVED, FOUR CENTURIES AGO....


A LITTLE LATER, ORLANDO IS LOCKED IN THE DUNGEON...
IT DOESN'T SEEM POSSIBLE! ONE MINUTE I WAS WALKING HOME IN 1966 AND THE NEXT I'M IN SOME KIND OF WONDERLAND... WHAT'S GOING ON HERE?

Great adventures await Orlando in the strange castle in next week's TV Comic.

PICK OF THE JOKES

Win a £1. Readers of TV COMIC are invited to send in original jokes. Send your joke on a postcard stating your age, name and address to: The Editor, TV COMIC, TV Publications Ltd., 37/39 High Holborn, London, W.C.1.

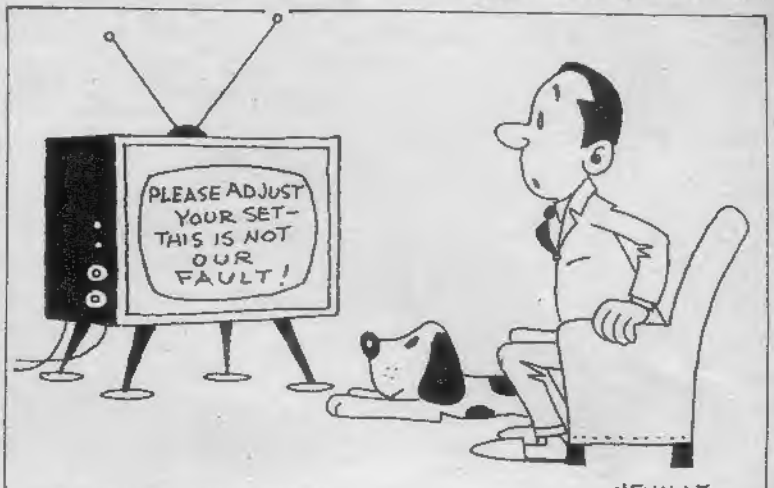
Lesley Tromans, Blackheath, Birmingham.

J. Blamires, Stockton-on-Tees, Co. Durham.

Richard Haysom, Basingstoke, Hants.

Roger Thompson, Marlborough, Wiltshire.

Michael McGarry, Widnes, Lancashire.



Barry Lewis, Chippenham, Wiltshire.

Jane and Peter build a town

—with Betta Bilda it's easy!

Colourful plastic interlocking pieces. Doors, windows, tiles bricks, chimneys and wheels Five sets to choose from— 6/11d., 10/11d., 22/6d., 32/6d. and 50/-. Over 20 accessory packs to help with bigger buildings— 1/9d. each.

See AIRFIX BETTA BILDA at Toy Shops and F. W. Woolworth

WORLD CUP WILLIE

I'M OFF FOR A REST, BUT I MUST WATCH THE TEAM PLAY!
ENG_AND v WALES
BUT...
WILLIE! JUST THE PERSON WE NEED! THE REFEREE HASN'T TURNED UP!
I'LL DO IT... I SHOULD GET A GOOD VIEW OF THE GAME!

© Football Association, 1966

More soccer screams with Willie next week

KELLOGG'S CORN FLAKES

'Make-us-an-ad' COMPETITION

Every entrant wins!

Every boy and girl who enters, automatically wins an eight-colour Palette from REEVES!—The Name for Art Materials.

THESE ARE THE KIND OF ADVERTISEMENTS WE ARE LOOKING FOR

They were done by youngsters like yourself. The lively and interesting pictures and words clearly express what they feel about Kellogg's Corn Flakes.

OVER 750 CASH PRIZES EVERY MONTH

To give everyone an equal chance, the entries are being judged in three age groups—under 8, under 12, and under 15. There will be three prizes of £25, £15 and £10, in each age group each month—August, September and October. And Consolation Prizes of £1 will be given to 250 runners-up in each group.

Ask your mother to buy Kellogg's Corn Flakes with the "Make-Us-An-Ad" details on the back.

Kellogg's **CORN FLAKES** *Crispest nourishment under the sun!*

THE AVENGERS

JOHN STEED and Mrs. Peel are trying to find how British scientists are being kidnapped by a foreign power. Professor Brand has disappeared in a stage conjuror's cabinet, and Steed has been coshed by one of the conjuror's henchmen, named Jacko . . .

BUT STEED IS ONLY PRETENDING TO BE COSHED. HIS STEEL-LINED BOWLER HAS SAVED HIM FROM REAL INJURY...
THIS HAS GONE FAR ENOUGH, MY FRIEND. NOW I'M GOING TO TAKE YOUR PLACE.
OOAAGH!

OF COURSE. AS A DISTINGUISHED SCIENTIST, YOU ARE A VERY IMPORTANT PERSON.
OH! I SEE THE IDEA. I AM TO VOLUNTEER FOR THE NEXT PERFORMANCE.

MRS. PEEL IS IN THAT CABINET. THEY ARE KIDNAPPING HER AS THEY HAVE KIDNAPPED THE OTHER SCIENTISTS.
BUT WANDER WILL THINK I AM JACKO, DISGUISED AS PROFESSOR BRAND.

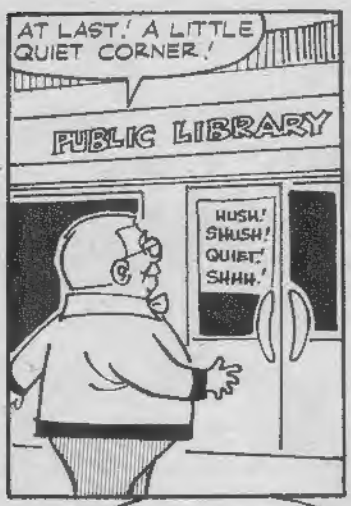
Published by arrangement with ABC Television Limited

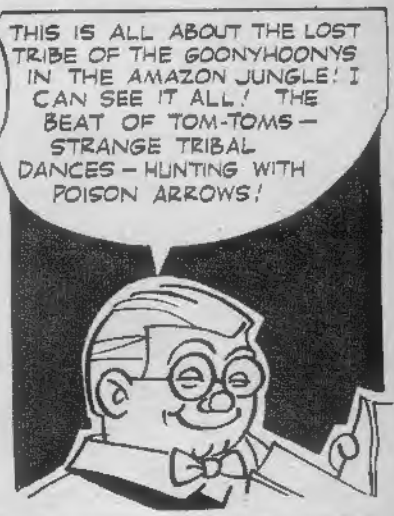
Next week, join The Avengers for thrills and excitement

THE TELEGOONS

IN

JINGLE JANGLE IN THE JUNGLE




THIS IS ALL ABOUT THE LOST TRIBE OF THE GOONYHOONYS IN THE AMAZON JUNGLE! I CAN SEE IT ALL! THE BEAT OF TOM-TOMS — STRANGE TRIBAL DANCES — HUNTING WITH POISON ARROWS!

A FEW WEEKS LATER...
WE'RE IN GOONYHOONY COUNTRY NOW. LET'S GET OUT AND SEARCH FOR THESE WILD CHILDREN OF NATURE!
NEE-HEE! I DON'T LIKE THIS GAME! I DON'T WANT TO BE DEADED BY A BIG POISON SPEAR!

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BUT YOU CAN'T KNOW ABOUT TRANSISTOR RADIOS! YOU'RE A WILD NATIVE, UNTOUCHED BY CIVILISATION!
ARE YOU KIDDING, DADDYO? EVER SINCE THE GREAT WHITE CHIEF, GRITPYPE THYNNE, PAID US A VISIT, WE'VE BEEN HAVING A BALL!
Ladies HAIRDRESSER
Mens BOUTIQUE
YES, SIR—THEY CALL US THE SWINGING GOONYHOONYS NOW!
TOP TEN
SELF SERVICE STORE
3D OFF
BUT I'VE COME HERE TO SEE YOU SIMPLE FOLK HUNT ALLIGATORS AND WILD PIG!
ARE YOU CRAZY, MAN? WHEN WE CAN EAT BEEFBURGERS AND FROZEN FISH FINGERS!
I WANTED TO FILM YOUR WARRIORS SWINGING THROUGH THE TREES ATTACKING THE VILLAGES OF ENEMY TRIBES!
WE DON'T SWING THROUGH THE TREES TO ATTACK 'EM, BUDDY! WE'RE JUST OFF ON OUR SCOOTERS TO PLAY 'EM AT TEN-PIN BOWLING!
WHAT ABOUT THE WILD TRIBAL DANCES?
OH, YEAH. THAT'S AT 9.30 TONIGHT AFTER BINGO!
THAT EVENING...
WE USED TO BEAT TOM-TOMS BUT NOW WE'VE GOT OUR OWN POP GROUP—'THE MANEATERS'
THE MANEATERS
THIS IS TERRIBLE! GRITPYPE THYNNE HAS TURNED THESE SIMPLE JUNGLE DWELLERS INTO A LOAD OF MODS! WE MUST TEACH THEM WHAT REAL CIVILISATION IS LIKE!
SO, A FEW DAYS LATER...
A GOOD KNOCK, OLD CHAP! SEE YOU AT THE WILD TRIBAL DANCE TONIGHT!
THAT NIGHT...
NOW THEY'RE REALLY CIVILISED!
YOU DANCE DIVINELY!
DO YOU COME HERE OFTEN?
Tikembe

Goulish gasps in the Goons' ghost train next week

The Secret Sign of the Ladybird Adventure Club

You too will be a member if you wear Ladybird clothes —like millions of boys and girls all over the world.

Johnny and Brenda are flying back to England when this message comes through on the radio; "Change course for Canada—Ladybird Adventurer in trouble."

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The little planes are soon flying over the lakes and forests of Canada.

Johnny sees a smoke signal; "That's where the trouble is."

"Cut out your motors and land," he signals. They glide down to a small clearing.

"Follow me," whispers Johnny. "We shall have to do some tracking."

"That's no ordinary twig, it's a Redskin direction sign!"

"Look at those pebbles! They mean—keep to the edge of the cliff."

"And that says—Go down the slope."

"This piece of buffalo skin means we are near a wigwam village.

Johnny and Brenda take off their shoes. "Our Ladybird Socks won't make any noise, and they're so strong!"